

## Armour Tech News

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### Dad's Night

At last! A chance for students to show their dads some of the real Armour spirit which is just awakening! The Armour Tech Student Association is definitely considering a collegiate gathering of the students and their dads which will be in the form of a special "Dad's Night."

Dads, as a rule, are usually quite unfamiliar with student activities at the Institute mainly because of a lack of information. The sure remedy for such a situation is to bring the fathers and sons together and induce a clearer understanding of the peculiarities of undergraduate life. Just as student activities are planned to get classmates acquainted and bring forth constructive effort, so will "Dad's Night" tend to increase the interest of Dads in student affairs and create a greater association among themselves.

Such a venture must be supported while heartedly by the entire student body. It will not suffice to have a mere handful of students and fathers present at these festivities; an impressive occasion is in order.

The board of Athletic Control is anxious to receive the opinion of the student body on this subject so that they may go ahead and complete their plans. Students must indicate their interest by dropping a small note in the *Cycle box* in the main hallway. It is quite evident from the trend

of plans that this affair will be the biggest and most popular of any of its kind ever attempted at Armour. However, before one single step is taken in the arrangements of the banquet; before any plans can be further formulated, it is necessary for the Board to impress the importance of making this meeting a huge success.

Don't forget, write a short note indicating your approval of this plan and "take it up" among your fellow students. Remember, it would be foolhardy to attempt to impress men as critical as our Dads with halfway, haphazard methods of organization. This event must not be allowed to fail for lack of support.

### Political Ballot

Within the next few weeks the nation will witness one of the greatest and most intensive political battles ever to be recorded across the pages of history. That national feeling is high, and that the citizenry of the United States are aware of and intend to perform their duties as voters, is clearly evidenced by the active and lively political discussions carried on by the populace. Registration of voters gives evidence that this year's poll will be larger than ever before.

Few people dare to attempt to predict the election results. However various agencies in an attempt to obtain a cross-section of public opinion on the various party platforms, pledges and policies, have sponsored "straw votes." Some of these national polls have met with considerable success in predicting, week ahead of time, the trend of public thought as expressed at the polls.

The purpose of the *Tech News* ballot on page four is not to obtain a cross-section of opinion but is to find the position on political issues taken by students. To the readers of this paper will be left the task of interpreting and comparing the data obtained by the *News* ballot. We therefore ask that every reader of this paper participate conscientiously in the straw vote and place their ballot in the *News* box near the drinking fountain on the first floor of the main building; or send their ballot to the *Armour Tech News*.

### STUDENT OPINION

Dear Editor:

During my student sojourn at Armour up to the present time, there has been just a few...very few...instances that I've really been disgusted with the activities of certain fellow men on the campus. Of the few offenses that I've had to swallow this one seems to be the worst: writing remarks (of which some are of a filthy nature in some conspicuous place, especially in the lavatories. It seems to me that in an institution of this calibre, there is no room for such things or men inclined in that direction. Since the college grants us the privilege of conducting ourselves to our own common sense, let's not let an extremely few students spoil it. In conclusion, I suggest that we overlook the matter this time, but in the future steps should be taken to deal with those guilty of lowering themselves to that level.

Floyd B. Harman.

Dear Editor:

In 1934 members of the present junior class met and formulated plans for the starting of an Aero Club. It progressed well past the stage of the selection of officers and the formation of a constitution.

Last year the A. S. M. E. approached the interested fellows and convinced us that they could secure for us the cream of the available speakers on aeronautical subjects. The reputation of the A. S. M. E., as we were led to believe, was such that we all agreed that we would profit much by their taking over this activity. It is registered on the books that they also have an aeronautical branch, but its initiative seems to have "cracked up," for although Chicago boasts of its aeronautical supremacy, we are still wondering where the A. S. M. E. has been and what their plans are.

J. J. Healey.

### KALEIDOSCOPE

#### LONELINESS

Tick-tock! Tick-tock! Is it nine? No, the clock stopped. The last stroke made the beat of my heart faint. She will not call. Well...it does not matter. I do not love her. I will not! It is loneliness that grips one so that even the darkness of the night frightens.

Reflection?...Just a mood.

Tick-tock! Tick-tock! How gently she raps at my door...Or is it the time that ticks again so assertively? Neither!...It is the pulse of my blood—tick-tick-tick.

Moments, hours...There is no time! Time be damned! Curse the night which brings but dreams. Why must I feel the pain which comes...from where?...

Treachery night, why are you silent? Have you no mercy? I am only an infinitesimal particle carried along the stream. Forgotten and left

alone!  
Silence. Why do I still wait? I will not!...

Where is my pipe?...  
"Rest you fool!"  
Am I a fool? Did I hear a-right?  
...What a consolation to know that I alone heard the truth.  
"Rest, forget!"  
Yes, forget!...  
Is that her voice I hear? ...  
The phone? Rrrring! I won't answer it!...Was it she? There! It has stopped ringing!...Lord...What a fool!

The HYPNOTIC effect of a lecture after lunch in a warm room is sometimes hard to resist. The following is an attempt to recollect the last buzzing thoughts before somnolence sets in.

#### ENGINEER BLUES

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,

Thursday. Every day is just the same way. Lectures, homework, Same drab places. Headache, noise And weary faces. Dawn to dusk, Complaining frankly. Lagging—Dragging—staring blankly. Eyelids Closing.

Nearly dozing,  
Waking, trying...  
God...I'm dying!!  
Must keep busy  
Whirling...dizzy  
Pencils.  
Notebooks...  
Figures...  
Voices—  
Monday  
Tuesday  
Wednesday  
Thursday

Days...  
Days...  
Dull  
Dead  
Days.

R. W.

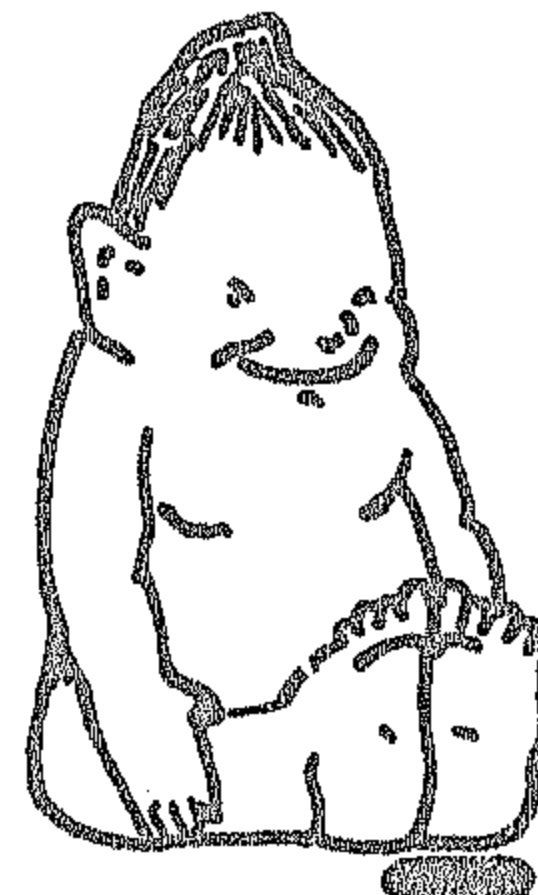
### The Slipstick

Cleave to the slipstick; let the slapstick fly where it may.

May we take leave to mention That it's our very good intention To bring to you a Slipstick done in rhyme.

It would give us lots of pleasure, And delight beyond all measure If to read it you can spare a little time.

The mug you find in print below Is that of our dear Zazu, And if you stare too long, we know You'll think the fever has you.



Mary had a little plane.  
Aloft she liked to frisk.  
Now wasn't she a doggone fool  
Her little \*.

I  
She walks in beauty, like the night,  
And so she would, the parasite.

I  
The cat sits;  
The bat flits—  
The nit-wits!

III  
The camel isn't very bright  
In spite of his amazing height  
And so obeys the greater guile  
Of creatures he could kick a mile.

IV  
The early bird may catch the worm;  
I do not care for foods that squirm.  
I'll wait till noon to make my rounds  
And catch some coffee off the grounds.

V  
Lovely lady who dost so  
All my waking hours haunt  
Tell me, lady, do you know  
What the hell you want?  
Lady, at whose feet I'd bring  
The world, if I could win it.  
Are you sure of anything  
For just a single minute?  
Was the applesauce  
Eve ate in the garden?  
Arn't you all a total loss?  
No? I beg your pardon!

VI  
If you love me as I love you,  
We'll both be friendly, but untrue.

VII  
You have a date to meet your sweetie;  
You want to look so nice and neatie;  
You want to cut a little dash yet,  
And wish you had a waxed mustache yet.  
Well, you start to shave and go on shaving  
As if you had some inner craving;  
You scrape away with a classic valor  
Till you get a positive prison pallor—  
And what thanks do you get? Do you hear her rave yet?  
She looks, and says you need a shave yet!

S. HOFFENSTEIN.

Father heard his children scream,  
So he threw them in the stream,  
Saying as he drowned the third,  
"Children should be seen, not heard!"

Stag's Hornbook.

#### ISN'T HE THOUGH?

"The gravest beast is an owl; the gravest fish is an oyster; and the gravest man is a fool."

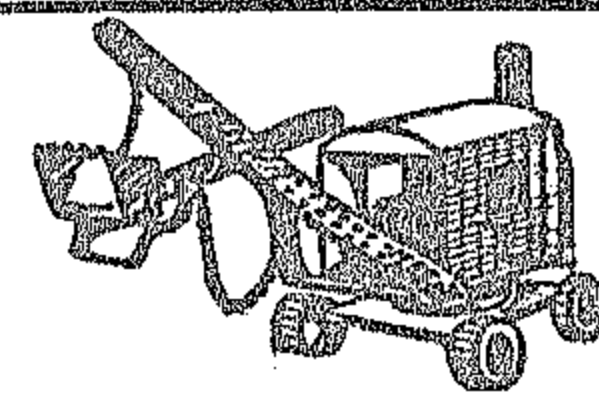
Joe Miller.

When that Saint George hadde sleyned  
...ye dragon,  
He sate him down furrinst a flaggon;  
And, witte well,  
Within a spell  
He hadde a bien pleasant jagge on.

Stag's Hornbook.  
Zazu will be back again,  
As soon as he breaks loose.  
They locked the nit-wit in the pen  
For cooking E. J.'s goose.

R. W.

### THE STEAM SHOVEL



Professor Webber certainly strained his geometry last week when he attempted to draw a triangle with sides 9, 13, and 84 for his analyt class. We'll wager that even a professor can't accomplish that feat without resorting to the fourth dimension. (Thanks—Dimension it).

As an item of interest we mention the fact that we received a petition with thirty-six names affixed thereto, asking that John (Elevator) Barale be appointed to the office of Class Dictator for the class of '39. Ah! Elevator is getting up in the world.

As a matter of conjecture, Ed Wagner should have been home somewhere around two A. M. since Bill Kurtz dropped Ed and his girl friend off at her house at that time. As a matter of fact, Ed didn't get home until five. Well, Ed, gossip may be Wagner tongue at you, but it Kurtz no ice with us. We still believe that you were really waiting for a street car for three hours.

"Mascot" O'Connell won't drink beer with a straw any more. "The first time will be my last," he vowed, when friends finally brought him out from under the table. In other words, that was the last straw!

ED MATECKI has been keeping awake lately in Bro. Winston's class. The boys say that the little darling has been trying to find out what Prof.

Winston meant when he said, "Everybody's doing it." Ed Matecki long time to find that out, son! By the bye, Eddie, where did you get that cute little motorcycle that you've been frightening all the children with?

When Prof. Roesch was lecturing last week he happened to mention "The basic formula," whereupon Bacci promptly answered, "Here." Bacci then explained (after he was fully awake) that some of the profs called him "Basic." He said that he was late that morning because his mother was supposed to wake him, Bacci didn't, and though he was in a Roesch to get through, he couldn't make it on time.

FOUND . . . Girl's gold bracelet bearing Helen's name. Owner may have same by calling at the News office and inquiring at this department. And give it back to Helen, Worcester, or she won't Worcester time with you any more.

The Shovel is all for the Campus Club. After that feed the *News* staff chiseled in on last Friday night, how can we be but grateful. Bert Griesbach's ventriloquism was so good that no one knew which was the dummy. Now we know how Bert gets on so well in class. He lets the dummy, Pat, answer the questions. We might get him to put on a show for the school if he a—Griesbach we don't know if he will. He's getting Bert-er and Bert-er, Bert we think he's pretty good as is.

THANK, GUYS FOR THE CONTRIBUTIONS AND KEEP UP THE DIRTY WORK. BEING A STOOL-PIGEON ISN'T SO BAD, ONCE YOU GET USED TO IT. AND NOW, PUN OUR WORD, WE'LL PICK UP OUR PUNS AND GO HOME. FO'GIVE US, ALICE, FO'GIVE US.

BEHIND the scenes, in many a capture by G-men, will be found the service provided by the Bell System.

Law enforcement officers make frequent use of both local and long distance telephone service. They depend on the Teletypewriter, for quick and accurate transmission of written messages. They tighten their nets with the aid of yet another Bell System development, police car radio.

And so the telephone, with products and services growing out of it, helps to make your life happier, broader and more secure.

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